Shadows on the Snow.

By B. L. FARJEON.

ADTHOR OF "BLADE-O'-GRASS;" "GOLDEN GRAIN;" "JOSHUA MARVEL;" BTC. BTO.

PART III.-CONCLUDED. Smiling almost cheerfully, she took the doctor's arm and rejoined the party, who laughed and frolicked as though life from this night forth was to be nothing but a long holiday.

supremely unhappy. It was worse than death to Stephen Winkworth to look upon the form of his crippled child. His misery was complete, for no ray of hope fell on the heart that was cold to all but this child. Day by day he had seen her wasting away. She bore her lot uncomplainingly, and in silence. In this lay his chief unhappiness. If she had confided in him as of old-if she had complained to him of her sufferings-it would have afforded him some consolation. But no; the bond that had united them was loosened. She chose rather to suffer in silence than seek his sympathy. Hap-less indeed is that mortal whose life is passed without the light of sympathy

He had watched his daughter the whole of the night. Scarcely a word had passed her lips; not once had he seen her smile; not once had she looked toward him with affection. He could endure it no longer. "Alice," said he, in a hoarse whis-

per, leaning over her chair, "I wish to speak with you alone." Without a word she rose to obey him. It was a strange fashion of hers that

she should wear her hair loosely; and, as it hung down in heavy masses, it almost concealed her deformity when she stood in repose.
"Come into the night," he said. He felt stifled in the house, and h

experienced a sense of relief when he reached the garden-walk that bordered Warleycombe Lodge. The girl stood patiently before him, uttering no "Alice," he said, "why do you not

speak to me?" "What shall I say, father?" sh asked, in a weary tone. "Say?" he returned, with a heaving

breast; "say anything! Why do you avoid my look? Why do you torture me with your silence?" The suffering tone in which he spoke

was not without its effect. A softer light came into her face-a light in which compassion dwelt for him and

"Father," she said, solemnly, taking his hand, "look up to the stars. Look out upon this scene. Not in my dreams have I seen a grander picture. The Divine Lord that shaped the world, that gave us eyes to see, and ears to hear, and mind to understand, is looking down upon us now. See! the earth so pure-the trees so lovely-the sky so bright! If Heaven be as beautiful as this, how blessed is immortality!"

"Well, child?" he said, awed into a quieter mood. "Well, father," she returned, "we are sent into this world to enjoy its blessings. We are here, not to repine, not to murmur, not to scatter seeds of unkindness, but to live and be grateful. If any one of us has sorrow to bear, it must be borne. My lot, Heaven help me! is hard enough-"It is child, it is," he groaned, re-

morsefully. "Why do you make it harder?"

"You have asked me to speak, and there is that in my mind that must be said. If it grieve you, you have brought it on yourself. My heart cries out against you! I can not help it—I can not help it-it is a power within that moves me. Since last Christmas a new light has shone upon me. Father!" she exclaimed, turning her face suddenly to his, "you have never in all your life spoken to me of my mother!" Stephen staggered, as though a bullet had struck his heart, and a deadly shudder passed through him.

"I never saw her-I have never seen her picture. I have often wondered if I shall know her when I meet her in Heaven, or if there is something that will shut me out from her love in the next world, as death hath done in this. Father, speak to me of my mother!" "I can not, child-I can not," he murmured, hiding his face in his

"I so yearn for love-for human love-for love with light in it! It seems to me that I can no longer live without it. Your love - forgive, oh, forgive me!" and she wound her arms round his neck, and drew his face to her bosom, "your love hurts me. It appears to me unholy, for you take it from all others to bestow it upon me. Do you think that, when I see the want of sympathy that exists between you and all around you, I am not grieved? Do you think I do not suffer when I see good men and women smile upon each other, and not upon you? When you shut yourself out from man's good-will, you shut me out also. Your life is not a blessing, father—Heaven pardon me for saying so - it is a

It was part of his bitter punishment to be compelled to acknowledge the truth of her words. His life was a curse, blighting everything with which he came in contact—blighting even his

child's happiness. "Alter it, father, alter it!" she continued, earnestly. "Think better of the world. Live in it and be of it. Forget what I told you last year of my -my love for William Fairfield. Nay, do not touch me for a moment!" She shrunk from him and hid her face, and did not speak for a little while. "I have conquered that love; and I pray Dr. Bax, firmly. "What if he should with all my heart that William may come back and make Laura happy. I have been silent to you. I have not possess to be able to take him once been what I was; for my heart has more to your heart, as you used to do whispered to me that you were in some way the cause of parting William and headed boy? Laura. I do not ask you to tell me anything; but if you can remedy any wrong you have done, do so at once, if Laura, your brother was here last not for her sake, for min

There was such anguish in his face that she took his hand and held it to comfort him.

"I strove to bring love into your life, Alice," he murmured, humbly.
"You can do so yet. You can make my life brighter if you will give me the happiness of seeing that men respect you. You can bring a light into it that has never yet illumined it if you will without. speak to me of my mother in such nes as a daughter may listen to."

"How long has she been dead? It been dead to me all my life. In what way did she wrong you?"
"Silence, daughter!" he cried. "You must not question me!"

"I dare not now be silent," she said, firmly. "If she wronged you, have you never, never forgiven her? It is awful to think that she has been dead all these years, and that the ashes of your anger are still burning. Bless me, father, in my mother's name, and say that you

She knelt upon the snow, and raised her hands in an agony of pleading. guests. They were happy enough, especially the very young people of the not relent? Slowly the tears came into his eyes, slowly the flood-gates of his heart were opened, and the memory of happier times-of times when he was a better man-stole upon him with But there was one present who was softening influence. Blurred in the moonlight, he saw the form of his daughter before him, and, placing his hand upon her head, he said:

"For your sake, my child, I forgive! In your mother's name, I bless you!"

There was certainly something very extraordinary the matter with little Dr. Bax. He had been called away from the house some time since, and having been absent for nearly an hour, had just returned: and when Laura, who, struggling to forget her sorrow, was playing forfeits with the young people, raised her eyes, she observed him regarding her in the strangest and most inexplicable manner. The moment their eyes met, he turned his away; but presently he was looking at her again, and so strangely, that she could not avoid asking if anything ailed him. "No, my dear," he replied, with

singular eagerness, "there is nothing the matter with me. What should be the matter with me, you little puss, "I don't know," said Laura; "but

you look as if-"Yes, my dear, as if-"As if you had seen a ghost."

"Ha ha!" exclaimed the doctor. laughing so loudly that all eyes were turned upon him immediately. "That's as good a thing as I've heard for years. A ghost! What do you think, Mr. Harrild? Do I look to you as if I had seen a ghost?" "I don't believe in ghosts," replied

Reuben Harrild, smiling.
"Ha!" said Dr. Bax, taking Laura's hand, and patting it gently. "You don't believe in ghosts! Now, that's singular. I do: I see them often. "I beg your pardon," said Mr. Wy-mer, staring hard at the little doctor. 'I hope there is nothing wrong here,"

touching his forehead. "Not at all. I say again, I am a believer in ghosts. I never pass a churchard at night without seeing a hundred of them, dodging round the tombstones. I do believe that if I went outside the house at this moment I should pop upon a ghost, or a ghost would pop upon me, to a certainty. I am popsure I could raise one.

"So many pops!" murmured Mr. Ramage. "May I venture to ask," said Mr. Wymer, with a glance at his partners which implied, Be prepared to receive evidence; something may come of this, what kind of a ghost you would raise? for there are varieties, I suppose."

"Oh, yes," said Dr. Bax, with a chuckle, "there are varieties. The ghost jocular and the ghost dejected; the dolesome and the sprightly; the sober and the rakish." "I beg your pardon," said Mr. Wy-

mer, somewhat scandalized at this lev-"Beg away, my dear sir; I am in the please you, I will be more serious.'

humor to forgive anything. But to He led his friends to the window. "I am a creature of impulse, my dear Mr. Wymer; one moment I am gay, the next I am sad."

"Sanguineous temperament," suggested the lawyer. "Precisely so. Therefore I will not

ask you, nor you, friend Harrild, nor you, my dear Laura, to excuse the changeful vapors of my varying mood. That sounds rather poetic, Mr. Wy-

"I can not say. Poetry does not come within the legitimate scope of my duties." "You are mistaken, sir; your life

contains much poetry. But, as I was saying, I will not ask you to excuse me for wandering to a personal experience -an episode in our family history. My father-it is forty years since he died-had a brother Frank, from whom, years before his death, he had parted in anger, and whom he never saw again. Upon his death-bed the thought of that brother troubled bim greatly. I was not very old at the time, but I remember well his words: If I could but see Frank!' he murmured; 'we had so many happy years together. We slept together, and went to school together. He loved me, I am sure. If I could but see my brother Frank!' And he turned to me, and bid me solemnly never to nurse anger against mortal man. 'Your uncle and I quarreled,' he said, 'and parted with unforgiving words. If I could see him now, and press his hand, and exchange a loving word, I should die happy.' I have never forgotten his words, and through all my life I have never let the

sun go down upon my wrath. Doctor Bax still held Laura's hand, and did not appear to heed the curiously-inquiring look Reuben Harrild

"There are mysteries and miseries in all families," the doctor continued. " It is wonderful the suffering man in-

flicts upon himself.' "Reuben, you had a son -- " Laura held her breath.

"Yes, I had a son," said Reuben. gently. "Go on, doctor." " A son whom you have not seen for years. You parted from him in anger. He went abroad. What if he should be dead --?"

" No. no. Doctor Bax!" cried Laura. "Do not say that! For mercy's sake, do not say that!"

"What if he should be dead?" said have died, unforgiven! If it were so Reuben, would you not give all you in the old days, when he was a curly-

"I would, Heaven help me!" "Dear friend, give me your hand. Christmas, was he not?"

here. "And from this window you saw his shadow on the snow," said Dr. Bax. waving his handkerchief across the window. "I did. Look, Doctor, look!" Laura

gasped, for at this moment the shadow of a man darkened the snow-plain "Keep up your courage, Laura. Do these pat not tremble so, my dear. Reuben his dress.

Fron County Register "Child," he answered, in agony, "I Harrild, if that were your son, come to can not speak of her. She made me ask his father's pardon for a fault committed in a moment of rashness, and deeply repented of-if, rescued almost must be a long, long time, for she has | miraculously from a dreadful death, he should have traveled back over stormy seas to the home of his youth, humble,

contrite, purified-"It is he-my Arthur!" cried Reuben Harrild, as the shadow advanced. "I am very, very thankful. Dear friend, you have made me your debtor for life. Come Laura, let us welcome your brother."

"Upon my word," said little Dr. Bax, as Laura and her father left the room, "this promises to be the most glorious Christmas Eve in my renembrance.

Laura was weeping on her brother's breast, while Reuben stood close, holding her son's hand.

"Dear sister," said Arthur, "but for your sweet counsel this happy reunion might never have been. Do not weep, Laura; there is a great blessing in store for you. "Arthur." she cried, stretching forth

her trembling arms, "you did not come home alone?" "No: a friend accompanied me whom I have learned to love-a friend who, on the long voyage home, spoke and thought of nothing but the wrong he had inflicted upon the girl of his heart. He saved my life, dear; but for him I should have perished in the wilds; and he has come with me to ask your forgiveness. You will forgive him, will you not? He loves you perfectly, Laura, and has been very unhappy. Thank God! thank God! this

moment recompenses for all! At her feet knelt William Fairfield! She raised him to her breast; and on that blessed Christmas Eve, under the solemn splendor of the starlit heavens, the lovers were reunited, never more to part in life.

It was later than usual before the Christmas party broke up. A happier company had certainly never assembled within four walls. There was gladness around all, and every one appeared to have grown suddenly younger. Even Stephen Winkworth's countenance wore a satisfied expression, and, much to the astonishment of the guests, he was observed to smile upon two distinct occasions.

"Where is your skeleton now, Dr. Bax?" asked Laura, as she, William and Alice stood by his side; "the skeleton you were grumbling at last year?" "Gone, my dear!" replied the good doctor, gayly; "hiding somewhere that I may not get at him. Ah, William! before you sleep to-night, fall upon your knees and thank God for the good he has bestowed upon vou! As for you, my dear, if I were not an old man, I would run away with you, willy nilly, and marry you to-morrow. But as it is, I suppose we must make the best of our lots, and go on in the same humdrum way as ever. Stephen

in his voice as his daughter kissed his found, and to transport it to the city hand. We have been wenting to offer it would be costly. The streets do not yards. No compulsory work was imback, but I did not know how to do need macadamizing; they are trenches posed upon us; and my comrades-

"Then everything is settled," said that has passed might have been a misour life's account is balanced in the one loiters during the twilight and early ledger of old Father Time."

His dog-cart was at the door, ready lips were pressed to his cheek.

looked at Dr. Bax, and fidgeted in the strangest manner-which brought soft twinkles into the doctor's eyes. "I beg your pardon," said the law-

omething? "Possibly, possibly, my dear sir. Can you give it a name?"

"Your bag-for the poor?" With beaming face and tearful eyes, Dr. Bax produced it magically. No wizard, whether of the east, north, south or west, could have done the trick more neatly, for not a soul was able to David to the temple grounds is level. discover where the bag came from. He opened its mouth and held it out. No need to ask or urge. Willing hands and hearts contributed, and Dr. Bax was ready to declare most solemnly that the paper packet which Miss Wymer dropped into the bag contained more than the usual lawyer's fee of sixand eightpence. But had he done so, Miss Wymer would probably have declared that she had made a mistake. So he wisely held his tongue.

"Do you not find it lonely," suggested Mr. Wymer, "driving by yourself in the cold air?" "I might do so to-night," said Dr. Bax. "I confess I should appreciate the company of a kindred soul to whom I could talk as I drive along to my

friends. William, of course, can't William laughed, and shook his "I beg your pardon," said Mr. Wymer, twitching a button off his glove;

"if I might be allowed to---" Dr. Bax held out his arm and Mr. Wymer sedately accepted it-though he was so long and the doctor so short that they formed a queer conjunctionand they walked to the dog-cart to-

The doctor waved his hands and drove off; Mr. Wymer being compelled to hold on tightly, for the pony was in the maddest of humors, and kicked up his heels in rare fashion.

An hour afterward Laura and William were standing at the door, looking out upon the night. He had told her of his dream on last Christmas Eve, and was pointing out the spot where he had

"They have taught me a lesson I shall never forget, darling," he said. once more, Laura, that you forgive me for the sorrow I have caused you." "I have nothing to forgive," she

[THE END.]

-A resident of Towaligo, Ga., has "chin-whiskers" thirty-six inches in length, which reach to his knees while these patriarchial hair-looms beneath

THE HOLY CITY. nes of Interest In and About Moders

Jerusalem. The traveler who visits Jerusalem The traveler who visits Jerusalem things having been provided to the sat-from Egypt or Europe disembarks at isfaction of the inspecting officers, and Jaffa, a seaport forty miles from the duly certified by them to the proper Sacred City. The landing is made in authorities, permits to depart are desmall boats, steamers anchoring about then put to sea, and the whole assema mile from the rocky shore. Adjacent bled fleet sails direct to Iceland. The to the anchorage is a confused mass of arrival of the expedition off the coasts rock, which ancient lore avers is the of Iceland is an interesting and a pleasbody of the dragon that was trans- ing event to the natives. Very friendly formed to stone by gazing at the head of French fishermen. The Frenchman, Medusa. Tradition even indicates the even when he belongs to the lower class precipitous bluff near by where An- of society, possesses in a high degree dromeda, clad only in her flowing locks, the happy art of making himself agreeawaited the coming of the monster, able to the company into which he is from whom Perseus rescued her and sub- thrown, and in this respect he compares from whom Perseus rescued her and sub-sequently married her. Thus Jaffa has a who repair to these fishing grounds. history that is quite coeval in antiquity The Norwegians, who are the near with Jerusalem itself. It is a compactly- neignbors of the Icelanders, excite much the blowing of the soil. When the lister built town of perhaps twenty thousand jealousy and animosity by their imperi- is run through this (fall plowing) in the population. Long caravans of camels ous bearing and disregard of the inter- spring, it will be easy work for the team and donkeys arrive from and depart to ests of the Icelanders. But their French and the ground is also in excellent conthe interior daily. From Tyre to Port Said—two hundred miles—it is the only roadstead. After descending the rocky slopes of the place, the road for twenty sirous are the French authorities of at the time of planting list again, runmiles winds through the valley of gaining and retaining the good-will of ning the lister through the ridges, thus Sharon to the foot of the mountain range, in the center of which is located the Holy City. Like the Campagna, the valley of Sharon is nearly uninhabited. ments of the country. For this reason, I consider one single deep listing ahead save by a few miserable villagers. But while the Norwegians are regarded with of the drill the best thing that the rose of Sharon blooms as fragrantly small consideration, the French are can been done. However, I do not wish now as when the maidens of Jerusalem. heartily welcomed and are left free to decked with garlands, welcomed David fish how and where they will. This raised in the old-fashioned way decked with garlands, welcomed David fish how and where they will. This after the death of Goliath. The only kindly feeling shows itself conspicuevidence of man's labor in the whole ously in cases of shipwreck, a disaster twenty miles that recalls the past is an of no uncommon occurrence. The old, crumbling castle, situate about sufferers who escape are hospitably remidway, and said to have been built by ceived and tenderly cared for. When, the Crusaders. There a few monks, instead of mail-clad knights, come forth and offer the traveler sheep flesh and serted offing becomes again thickly milk, for which he pays what he dotted with the tricolor-bearing craft, and offer the traveler sheep flesh and chooses. From this species of charity there is much rejoicing among the they derive a precarious livelihood. One's thoughts revert to the time when portunity is taken of testifying the sin-Saladin and his horsemen contested with chivalric courage the field with the Western invaders. man's Magazine.

On leaving the valley the road winds around jagged defiles and over rocky plateaus, always mounting upward. One seldom journeys across a more uninviting prospect than the last twenty miles to Jerusalem. There is scarce enough verdure to pasture a few sheep. and cattle are unknown in the vicinity. Large quantities of loose stone lie on the oners submitted to preventive incarcerrocky sides, and the way is imprac- ation. We kept our own dress; we ticable for wagons during half the year. Nearly every one makes the journey from Jaffa on horseback, though a few use the old-fashioned vehicles spacious rooms, with a separate small without springs, of the same type that room for myself, and had a little gar-Assyrians employed thirty centuries ago. den. some fifty yards long and ten The city is entered by the Jaffa gates. yards wide, where we did some gardenonly five hundred years old. No city of ing on a narrow strip of earth along the Orient retains more of the pictur- the wall, and could appreciate, from esqueness of the past. Doubtless this is our own experience, the benefits of an Winkworth," he said, as Stephen ap- in part due to the fact that all the build- "intensive culture." One would susproached. "will you let William have back his farm?" ings are constructed of stones. It being located on the crest of two mountains—
"Yes," said Stephen, with a tremor Moriah and Zion—but little timber is his policy of the located on the crest of two mountains—all crops of vegetables we made in our hand; "I have been wanting to offer it | would be costly. The streets do not | yards. in the solid rock. The houses being of all workmen who had left at home their the same material and substantially built, families without support-never could Dr. Bax; "and, excepting that we are all very much happier, this Christmas fire, and so family after family, and might be last Christmas, and the year generation after generation, inhabit unthat has passed might have been a mistake. A mistake, however," he added, tors. The houses include, as part of the gently, "which will not, let us hope, roof, a small and circular dome, around be set down to our disadvantage when | which is built a level walk, where every

What seems strange is the small space to take him on his regular Christmas to which the city is confined. In readvisits to his poor friends. How he got | ing Josephus, where he states that a into his overcoat is a mystery, for million people inhabited Jerusalem dureverybody at once tried to assist him ing the siege of Titus, one marvels on with it, and the result was laughing where they could have stowed themconfusion. Laura's fair hands tied his selves. The present walls follow the cravat round his throat, and Laura's lines of those then destroyed, and yet the forty-five thousand inhabitants now liv-A most inexplicable hush fell upon | ing seem to fill the inclosed space. It is the guests, who were all hatted and true that little ground is occupied by cloaked and bemuffled, and who yet gardens, and there is not in the city an made no stir to leave. Mr. Wymer avenue so wide as Pine street. No sidewalks, no sewers, no public squares exist. You must walk in the middle of the dirty lanes, fighting your way among camels, donkeys and dogs. For, as in yer, nervously, "have you not forgotten | Constantinople and in fact all Turkish cities, dogs are the scavengers. Old Jerusalem up to the time of David was built on the summit and sides of Mount Zion. Solomon erected the temple on Mount Moriah and around it gradually built another town. In time the declivity between the two hills was filled, so that now the road from the tower of

The periphery of the walls exclude many points of interest still located, as the garden of Gethsemane, occupied as a monastery. The grounds are covered with olive trees, one of which facility with which an intelligent workis said to be coeval with the crucifixion. Gethsemane is perhaps two hundred yards from the east wall, and immediately below in the valley of the Kedron is the tomb of Absalom. The top of Mount Olive, which shadows Gethsemane, is a mile from the city walls. The name is well applied, for olive trees should abound on its sides, and the Jerusalem olive is celebrated throughout Syria for its size and succulent flavor. On the site of Solomon's temple, Omar, who conquered the city of the seventh century, has erected a mosque or Turkish Church. This building is the oldest existing example of Arabic, or what was subsequently teenth Century. termed Saracenic architecture. It must have been the model for the Christian edifice on Mount Calvary; and, in fact, all the churches and synagogues in the city partake of the light material, the intricate web of the windows, with their multitude of small Francisco Chronicle.

ICELAND FISHERIES. The Popularity Enjoyed by the French in

About the middle of February the ness. It is made compulsory on the owners to provide a certain allowance of grog per man, and the captain is required to store the spirit in a place inacstanding. He conceals several feet of cessible to his crew. The common prac- found in Pittsburgh. It is the result of neath the salt carried for the preserva- years ago. - Pittsburgh Post.

tion of the fish. A well filled medicine chest, with a book of instructions for use, also forms a part of the necessary provisions for each boat. All these ceived and tenderly cared for. When, therefore, the sails of the expedition appear on the horizon, and the long-dedwellers along the coast, and every opcerity of their feelings by affording whatever aid may be needed.—Gentle-

POLITICAL PRISONERS.

How They Are Treated in the French State Prison at Clairvaux.

As to us, the "politicals," we had special regimen-namely, that of priswere not compelled to be shaved, and we could smoke. We occupied three obtain any regular employment. They tried to sew ladies' for an undertaker of Clairvaux, but soon abandoned the work, seeing that with the deduction of three-tenths of their salaries for the State they could [not earn more than from three to four pence a day. They gladly accepted the work in pearl shell, although it was paid but a little better than the former, but the orders came only occasionally, for a few days. Overproduction had occasioned stagnation n this trade, and other work could not be done in our rooms, while any intercourse with the common law prisoners was severely prohibited. Reading and study of languages were thus the chief occupations of my comrades. A workman can study only when he has the chance of being imprisoned-and they studied earnestly. The study of languages was very successful, and I was glad to find at Clairvaux a practical proof of what I formerly maintained on theoretical grounds-namely. that the Russians are not the only people who easily learn foreign languages. My French comrades learned, with great ease, English, German Italian and Spanish; some of them mastered two languages during a two years' stay at Clairvaux. Book-binding was among us the most beloved occupation. Some instruments were made out of pieces of iron and wood; heavy stones and small carpenters' presses were resorted to; and as

we finally obtained-about the end of the second year-some tools worth this name, all learned book-binding with the man learns a new profession, and most of us reached a great perfection in the art. A special warden was always kept in our quarters, and as soon as some of us were in the yard, he regularly took his seat on the steps at the door. In the night we were locked up under at least six or seven locks, and moreover, a round of warders passed each two hours, and approached each bed in order to ascertain that nobody had vanished. A rigorous supervision, never relaxed, and maintained by the mutual help of all wardens, is exercised on the prisoners as soon as they have left the dormitories .- Prince Krapotkine, in the Nine-THE BUSY BEE. and Honey-Bees.

The Peculiarities of the Queen, Drones

A swarm of bees contains one queen. orifices, and the gaudy colors that thousands of workers, and in the sumcharacterize the Orientals, both in their mer season a limited number of drones. buildings and costumes .- Cor. San The queen is the only fully-developed from four to six years. The queen has working bee is much smaller than the fleet is ready to sail. Each contingent of the swarm. It possesses an instinct lies in its own French port awaiting the which is but very little inferior to the to commence early enough the work officers of the commission de visite, reason in the human family. The of cultivation, for weeds are easishall never forget, darling," he said.
"My love, strengthened by faith, can never yield again to doubt. Tell me once more Laura that you forgive me men for without some check of this kind The natural increase of the honey-bee itude of the Shadows you saw last uncared for. Consequences of this neg-Christmas on the Snow!" controlling of swarming is now per-fectly understood, and it is important times, helps the ground to retain mois-that the beekeeper should become ac-

> -A hill of first-class coke has been tice is to store the larger part away be- a fire which raged in the hill fifteen filled the corn may be ridged up. Do The work was not perfectly done and

CORN CULTURE.

things chiefly require our attention.

granted that we have a fertile field to favorable seasons under such culture the begin our work in. If this be a stubble field it will pay us well to plow our stubble under as early as possible, say in July or August. By this means we will destroy the weeds before the seeds ripen, and we then have a comparatively clean field. The early plowing has the additional advantage, that the fall rains will settle the ground and prevent by plowing the ground and then checkrowing. It certainly can be done by proper cultivation. Indeed, I have seen a crop of corn raised by simply plant-ing after the stalks had been cut, and then giving plenty of cultivation afterward. But I do claim that by preparing the ground as I have stated, it can be done with less labor, and without crowding ourselves with work in the harvest time; and we can raise a larger amount of corn with the same force, without crowding the teams and teamsters. Another point in favor of prethe corn standing low, the implement to cross the rows the next year. This and even the horns of animals. agreeable way to plow in this country. of propitiating the deity and bringing We should change the ground at least on the warm winds from the Orient to

once in four years. 2. The ground being prepared in the are unusually hard the Indians do sebest possible manner, and good seed selected, next comes the planting. I the cattle and cayuses were dying by the prefer the one-horse drill, as it puts the hundreds, the Tum-animus iss corn best in the middle of the furrow, ten days, and the self-inflicted facilitating after-culture. The best punishments were of a rigid nature. time in this latitude in ordinary sea- The next observance is the festival of sons to plant is the 10th of May, but the "reburial of the dead," when the as we can not plant our large fields in bones of Indians who have died or been one day, we must commence as much killed will be exhumed, covered with before that date as we expect to ex- new blankets and exposed to the view of tend our planting beyond it. The con- relations. Then comes the salmon dance, dition of the ground must also be considered. If the ground is cold and wet the seed is apt to rot. If cold and dry, which forms so prominent a factor in the germination will be delayed, but it will come out all right in time. The that case the weeds will grow and get the start of the corn, making cultiva-tion difficult afterward. Besides, there is danger of a poor stand by the roting of some seed and insects eating much if it lays long and does not grow up quickly. The early varieties can most safely be planted first or earliest. The proper distance between the grains in drilling depends much on the condition of the ground and seed. If the seed has been tested and found good, and the ground is warm and in good condition, twenty inches is close enough. However, it is safest to begin with twelve inches if the ground is cold vet, and to increase the distance to sixteen inches later, making allowance for loss. Shallow planting (say one inch) is also safer in wet times than deep planting. The last few years, more poor stands were caused by too deep any other cause.

3. After a stand of corn has been obtained (or even half a stand is better more thoroughly this is done the larger will be the corn crop raised. It is well and small. Besides, they draw much

does much good, especially to listed corn. This can be readily seen when a The Successful Raising and Economica Disposition of This Important Crop.

To raise a good crop of corn, three hings chiefly require our attention.

To raise a good crop of corn, three work that misses the last working will appear much inferior, and on measure the state of the s These are, first, preparation of the ground; second, seed, and time and manner of planting; third, cultivation of the growing corn.

Under the first head I will take it for ground; that we have a fortile field to corn even in unfavorable seasons. In yield will fulfil the fondest expectation of the industrious husbandman.—H. F. Mellenbrusk, in Kansas Farmer.

WEIRD INCANTATIONS.

The Chinook Dance as Practiced By the

The Takima Indians held their annual Tum-animus dance and feast recently on the reservation just below Union Gap. Blue, white and orange flags marked the long, low building or shack where the exercises were being conducted. The medicine house, for so it proved to be, was about seventy feet in length and completely covered with tule matting. From the inside came the monotonous chant of many voices and the steady beating of Indian drums, but although the Signal representative and a young lady who accompanied him walked completely around the structure they could find no entrance, and were debating a plan of action when a fly of the matting suddenly flew up immediately in front of them, and the hideous painted face of a fantastically clad siwash presented itself to view and neary scared the young lady into convulions. A friendly wave of the hand, however, disarmed fear and ushered the pilgrims before a scene of barbaric splendor and grotesqueness.

On a platform covered with skins, at one end of the lodge. Indian children were crowded, and in front of the little ones was the orchestra of six huge bucks with instruments which appeared paring the ground by listing is that to be made of sheep-skin stretched over listed corn can be cultivated later in the empty cheese boxes. Along the length to be made of sheep-skin stretched over summer without injury. It does not of the temple or lodge were ranged the grow up so rank in the early part of bucks on one side and the klootchmen the season, and the roots of the corn on the other. They were all clad in mostly ramify in the furrow which is gorgeous costumes, and the manybeing filled with loose pulverized soil; colored blankets and prints gave a so that not many corn roots are de- rainbow appearance to the worshipers. stroyed even at the first cultivating; and Their faces were painted with orange. blue, red and white paints, and when passes over without breaking stalks. I there was any considerable space of prefer to list north and south, so that solid color there would appear fairly the noon sun can shine into the furrow well-executed figures of moons, stars, and warm the seed; also the prevailing birds and beasts in contrasting tints. winds passing along the rows break less All had fans of feathers, and many corn and shake off less ears. It is best wore head-dresses of the furs, feathers,

will give you two years out of three | There are various pum-pums during with rows north and south; and then the year for divers objects, the one just the plowing for small grain will be east celebrated being the Tum-animus, or and west, which is always the most Chinook dance, held for the purpose carry off the snows. When the winters at which the Great Spirit is entreated to Indian food supply.

The recent Tum-animus was under early planting produces the heaviest the direction of Co-ti-ah-kin, the head corn. But as corn is a sub-tropical medicine man, who directed the observplant, it is useless to plant too early. In | ances by means of a bell. For hours and bours the Indians would dance and chant their songs, which are not devoid of harmony, until tired nature could bear no longer, and then they would fall on their knees and offer up their "amens" to the exhortations of the medicine man. The singing and prayers were all in the native language, and even the lookers-on, who were familiar with the "jargon," were unable to catch the drift of the importunings. The weird scene was one not soon to be forgotten by those who were fortunate enough to be present .- Takima (W. T.) Signal.

PLANTING FRUIT-TREES.

When and How the Work Should the Done-Selection of Trees.

If the acre has been enriched and plowed twice deeply, little more is necessary in planting than to excavate a planting and consequent rotting than hole large enough to receive the roots spread out in their natural positions. Should no such thorough and general preparation have been made, or if the than replanting), then comes the work of cultivation. If the ground is moist ground is hard, poor and stony, the enough to pulverize easily, the harrow owner will find it to his advantage to may be started at once to great advan- dig a good-sized hole three or four feet tage, as it will destroy the young weeds across and two deep, filling in and and crumble as much soil into the furrow as is desirable. If the ground is soil. If he can obtain some thoroughly dry the harrow may roll too many decomposed compost or manure, for inclods into the furrow on the corn; it is stance the scrapings of a barn-yard, then best to use a broad board or two, or rich black soil from an old pasture, fastened together in such a manner that to mix with the earth beneath and the side on which the team is hitched around the roots, the good effects will will be elevated, to pass over the clods, be seen speedily, but in no instance the other parts of the board following should raw manure from the stable, or will crush the clods and rub away the anything that must decay before becomyoung weeds. The board is a cheaper ing plant food, be brought in contact implement than the roller and more ef- with the roots. Again I repeat my caufective, for it will destroy both clods and weeds. The board may be followed by the harrow in a few days, or by the Let the tree be set about as deeply as it cultivator. When the corn is small and stood before removal. If the tree be planta good rain softens the ground, it is a ed early in spring, as it should be, there good plan to start all the harrows that can be rigged up as soon as the ground when planting is delayed until the is dry enough to work on it. One team ground has become rather dry and harrowing then can do three or four warm, a pail of water poured about its times as much good as a team cultivat- roots when the whole has been nearly ing. Use a slant-tooth harrow and filled will be beneficial. Now that the none other. When the ground is dry tree is planted, any kind of coarse mafemale in the swarm, and usually lives and hard harrowing does not do much nure spread to the depth of two or three good. It should always be borne in inches on the surface as a mulch is very mind that the object of cultivating corn useful. Stake at once to protect against a sting, yet may be handled with im- is to destroy weeds and loosen the soil, the winds. Do not make the common punity, for, except in combat with a and whatever implement does this best mistake of planting too closely. Obrival queen, she will not use it. The and most expeditiously, without injury serve the area shaded by fully grown to the corn, is the one to use; and the trees, and you will learn the folly of crowding. Moreover, dense shade about the house is not desirable. There should be space for plenty of air and sunshine. The fruit from one well-dewhose duty it is to inspect the boats imply a family, for ten or fifteen barrels of substance out of the ground and harden apples is not an unusual yield. The it if permitted to remain long. Unfav-standard apples should be thirty feet to be necessary in the interests of the them in idleness for several months. orable weather may also overtake the apart. Pears, the dwarfer growing cultivator, and then the weeds will cherries, plums, etc., can be grown in "take the corn," as it is termed. Under the intervening spaces. In ordering "I have nothing to forgive," she said, sweetly; "I am so perfectly happared for the said, sweetly; "I am so perfectly happared to send out boats unfit for the sweet. And, oh, William, I shall never think with any other feeling than gratitude of the Shadows you saw last increase of the honey-need in the noncircumstances of the honey-need in the noncircumstances should the ground be the fertile eggs in the sweet. The labor is not swarm. A high temperature will forward, while low temperature only lost, but it is a positive injury. No definite rule can be given with regard to the number of times the corn," as it is termed. Under the intervening spaces. In ordering the intervening spaces. In ordering the intervening spaces. In ordering the from the nurseries insist on straight, worked while too wet. The labor is not definite rule can be given with regard to the number of times the corn," as it is termed. Under the number of the corn," as it is termed. Under the number of the corn," as it is termed. Under the number of the corn, "as it is termed. Under the number of the corn," as it is termed. Under the number of the corn," as it is termed. Under the number of the corn, "as it is termed. Under the number of the corn," as it is termed. Under the number of the corn," as it is termed. Under the number of the corn, "as it is termed. Under the number of the corn," as it is termed. Under the number of the corn, "as it is termed. Under the number of the corn," as it is termed. Under the number of the corn, is in the number of the number of the number of the num times, helps the ground to retain mois- unmutilated roots. -E. P. Roe, in Har-

> -A Buffalo (N. Y.) woman brought or to have grass sown in, then the suit against a hair-dresser of that city, ground should be left comparatively claiming \$2,500 damages for failure to level. Otherwise, after the furrows are bleach her hair and make her a blonde. not lay by too early. Late cultivating the hair had to be cut off.